

Today

Wilson for Earlier War?
Prayer Plus Planes
Few Disease Danger
A Hotel in 60 Days

By Arthur Brisbane

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Professor A. M. Arnett, of North Carolina University, says it was not Wilson that kept this country out of war for a while, but the country that kept Wilson out of war, longer than he would have stayed out.

Professor Arnett says he will find, in a book, that Wilson wanted war in 1916 and was kept out of it by three men, lamp Clark, Congressman Louis Kitchin, Democratic floor leader of the time.

How deep should we have sunk our depression if Woodrow Wilson had carried out his alleged plan and started the war a year ahead of time, in 1915?

How many millions of Americans would have been killed they were always honored with out row places), how many as of billions would have been led to the public debt, and the polluted debts of Europe?

The Archbishop of Canterbury, head of the official Church of England, has invited all Englishmen, Christian communists, to join in prayer for peace, with resolutions outlawing all war.

While the archbishop takes his desirable sleep, the British government works rapidly on 900 airplanes of the fighting nd. Nothing like airplanes to tek up eloquent prayer for peace.

Laval, Premier of France, who ranged with England to chop Ethiopia to pacify Italy, and armed that it could not be one. Chances peace will come because Italy's resources will be raised.

Halle Selassie expects peace, thanks to the "small rains" that came in January, shed of the critically heavy tropical rains that make military operations possible.

Laval and Halle Selassie both are understood to be in the ill power. Sanctions keep allans from selling goods which is the chief difficulty.

Conditions change rapidly in Europe, and now Stalin, with a big army and huge air fleet, and out as a possible arbiter national destinies.

With Germany going her own way, announcing no plans, and fearing the worst from Russia, England afraid of just a thing, WAR, the Russian citizens apparently afraid of thing in particular, may be one to whom all will turn. They would be rather embracing for the "capitalist" countries.

Uncle Sam has on his hands the task of preventing the spread of disease throughout the country, and its importation from abroad.

Dr. Curran, in charge of insects for the American Museum of Natural History, warns New York it may be invaded by malaria, brought into northern New Jersey by a CCC camp worker from the South. The mosquito, mosquito, always want, has been spreading the germ. He cannot do that unless he first bites malaria carrier.

A mosquito can fly a few hundred yards at most with a favorable breeze. He is no traveler, but he can cling to the inside of a railroad car, automobile or airplane and travel any distance. It becomes the duty of government to watch spreading disease, especially when planes fly freely back between the States and Asia, where many of the dreadful diseases, typhoid, pneumonia, cholera and others are indigenous.

Will builders and architects it the writer know whether this is a record, as he thinks it is? Harold A. Clark, of Chicago, observed two vacant waterfront parcels in Miami Beach, bought them, cleared the ground, built a seven-story hotel with 120 rooms, with steel heavy enough to go up twenty stories for a much bigger hotel.

Sixty days after he started earning the lots he took in in the first two floors, he steel workers had gone out sixteen days earlier. Those who, like this writer, have done some building and some waiting completion, would like to know if that record has been beaten?

A killing, cold-blooded event in Chicago, a state legislator, who combined politics with an intimate friendship with a Capone, was shot dead as he left his car with his wife and child. After four bullets had been fired into him, one of the murderers stood over his

BANDITS GET \$25,000 JEWELS IN BACK BAY

THE WEATHER
Fair, continued cold tonight, with lowest temperatures 14 to 16 degrees; Wednesday increasing cloudiness and not so cold; moderate northerly winds becoming variable.
High tide at 3:07 a. m., 4:57 p. m.
Low tide at 1:15 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Light air, breeze at 4:30 p. m.
AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
BOSTON 14
CHICAGO 24
WASHINGTON 22
LOS ANGELES 22
NEW YORK 14
SAN FRANCISCO 48
(Full Report on Page 4)

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

SPORTS
STOCKS
CLOSING PRICES

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Lindberghs Land, Plan to Hide Son in Wales

A Cry for Caution



(See graphic pictures on Page 3)
(This is the third in a series of true-life tragedies, designed to bring home to motorists and pedestrians alike the fact that Death, stealthy but ever grinning, waits at every turn. Thus far in 1935 there have been 794 men, women and children killed in Massachusetts by automobiles—and 47,500 persons injured.)

By MAUL WHEELTON
THEY DON'T ALL DIE!
Better off for some, by far, if they had! DEATH TAKES THE WHEEL—But Death NEVER TAKES A HOLIDAY!

To be remembered individually by doctors and policemen in the appalling death-and-accident toll, you must do something as grotesque as the woman who burst a windshield with her head. In the impact, splinters of glass and bits of flesh are showered over other occupants of the car. As the machine rolled over, she rolled with it and her neck rolled on the jagged glass, cutting her throat from ear to ear. At the hospital she was marked "DOR," which means, to all attendants and police, "Dead on Arrival."

She was lucky, because THEY DON'T ALL DIE. Last year a school teacher cracked up her car, with no more visible serious consequences than a fractured collarbone. The jagged ends of the bone stuck out through

FIRE LOSSES BRAVES SPURN REACH \$70,000 \$250,000 BID

In freezing weather, firemen in half a dozen Massachusetts cities today battled dangerous fires that caused nearly \$70,000 damage, drove hundreds of persons to the street and endangered the lives of scores of others. In New Bedford, 30 clerks were forced to flee in a threatening blaze at Building 32 of the United States arsenal, tented to the Hood Rubber Co. for storage. Arenal street, a main thoroughfare, was tied up for more than a half-hour by the flames, and hundreds of workers were forced to walk a quarter of a mile on either side of the 100-foot-long building in which the fire was raging.

Fire Chief John W. O'Hara of Watertown attributed the blaze to spontaneous combustion among the hundreds of thousands of rubbers stored in the big structure. Most

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Continued on Page 4, Column 7

TROPICAL PARK RESULTS

First—Sangai, 110 (H. Dabson), 8.30, 4.90, 2.90; Old Ironsides, 114 (J. Bryson), 4.90, 3.10; Reigh Tetarrah, 110 (R. Watson), 2.90. Off 2:35. Also ran—Spinning Memory, Say Do, Wiley B. Bryan, Mr. Marvel, Portunus, Exaggeration.

Second—Jim John, 115 (W. D. Wright), 9.00, 4.50, 3.90; Wedding Ring, 117 (J. Renick), 3.80; Wise Revere, 104 (R. Kastner), 10.80, Off 2:34. Also ran—Cush Surrender, Kapena, De Valera, Masked Revue, Buster Boy, Papyrusgraph, Billie Wise, Creole Bird, Benares.

QUIT 8 IN POOL HORRUP KILLING

BANDITS GET \$25,000 N JEWELS TO HIDE SON IN WALES

In one of Boston's most daring daylight robberies, three bandits, one carrying a revolver, another an automatic pistol, bound and gagged the manager of the Carl H. Skinner Company jewelry store today and escaped with thousands of dollars' worth of jewelry and gems.

An early estimate of the value of the loot was "\$25,000 or more."

Alone in the store at 283 Dartmouth street, Back Bay, when the bandits entered was Hugh W. Fay of 5 Vinal street, Brookline, the manager.

Fay was ordered into the back room, and there the bandits bound his hands with twine they had brought themselves and wrapped his feet in three-inch adhesive tape and covered his mouth with the same type of tape.

From the first check of the jewelry stock, police set the value of the New Year's eve haul at the \$25,000 figure.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1

Balances and Receipts

Washington, Dec. 31—Today's Treasury balance, \$3,239,114,442. U. S. customs receipts \$28,196,329.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1

Today's American

AMUSEMENTS 6, 7
BRIDGE (Mrs. Culbertson) 9
CEILING ZERO 9
CLASSIFIED ADVERTS 19
COMICS 16, 15
CROSSWORD PUZZLE 13
EDITORIAL 20
EDWIN C. HILL 20
ELISE ROBINSON 8
FASHION 16
FINANCIAL 12, 15
FLOYD GIBBONS 14
GEL ABOUT TOWN 11
JOE FALOGRA 17
LOVELLA PARSONS 6
O. G. MONTRE 20
RADIO PROGRAM 18
ROBERT E. ROGERS 11
SPORTS 16, 11, 18
THE SENATOR 5

Seat Ripped in Death Car



The Morgan family expects the Lindberghs to arrive at Landfall. The Morgan family expects the Lindberghs to arrive at Landfall. The Morgan family expects the Lindberghs to arrive at Landfall.

From this car was flung the bullet-slugged body of James E. Buckley, Officer Cecil Craig is shown examining the mysteriously ripped rear seat. Sains believed to be blood were found on the car floor.

Continued on Page 4, Column 1

Foreign Concern Fights Gold Law

Washington, Dec. 31 (AP)—A fresh attack on the constitutionality of the act of Congress abrogating clauses in contracts calling for payment in gold was filed today with the Supreme Court. The appeal was presented by a Colombian concern, Compania de Inversiones Internacionales, which contended that the law did not apply to international transactions between non-residents of the United States.

SEEK SLAYER OF MAN LEFT AT HOSPITAL

Police seized eight men for questioning in a spectacular round-up today as investigation of the gang shooting last night revealed gunmen have been preying, unmolested, on pool racketeers and horse race bookmakers.

The murder of a gangster and the wounding of a number pool agent in Roxbury last night were definitely linked in the same shooting episode, according to authorities.

They said James E. Buckley, 34, of Whittey place, Roxbury, the murder victim, was shot when he and others attempted to rob Frank E. Sandberg, 31, of Autumn street, Roxbury, the pool agent who was wounded.

Who fired the two bullets, police said they had not established. They expressed the belief that Buckley was shot in the heart because he was the only one who was wounded.

Continued on Page 3, Column 1

Depression Over Says Jesse Jones

Los Angeles, Dec. 31 (AP)—Jesse Jones, chairman of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation, said today "America is out of the depression right now." "It is really a thing of the past. We have just the aftermath of the depression to clean up," he added.

STOCKS FIRM

New York, Dec. 31 (INS)—The stock market today staged a Bullish demonstration as a farewell to 1935.

Market Reports on Pages 15, 16.

"CEILING ZERO" Thrilling Epic of the Air Mail START IT TODAY Turn To Page 9

HOLDUP AT TEMPORARILY CLAIMED IN KILLING OF GANGSTER

VICTIM AFTER TRIAL FUNDS, SAY POLICE INVESTIGATORS

Continued from First Page

Frank Sandberg received a slug in the shoulder.

Whether the two bullets could have been fired from the same gun has not yet been determined. No gun was found at the scene and the bullet in Sandberg's shoulder has not been removed.

Searching Sandberg's apartment in Autumn street, police found an unloaded .38 caliber, pearl-handled, long-barreled revolver under a sheet of music in a piano bench.

It was taken for inspection, but there was no odor of powder smoke which would indicate it had been discharged recently.

Buckley, according to police, with others was attempting by robbery to raise funds for his defense at a trial for auto theft, his case out on bail and scheduled to go on trial next week.

Investigation revealed that two other holdups of post-graduate or bookmakers had occurred within the last 10 days, one in the West End setting the gunmen 1900, another in Concord street, Roxbury, setting 1700. Neither had been reported to police.

N. Y. GANG HERE

It was learned at the same time that New York strong-arm men, associated with the mob that wiped out the Dutch Schultz gang in New York, have invaded the city and are engaged in exacting "protection" tribute from gambling joints here.

Open warfare between Boston ex-criminals of the gambling racket and the invaders was feared by the police.

The invaders have an underworld association with "Lucky" Luciano and John "Doc" Barker, the former Capone gangster, author and are engaged in exacting "protection" tribute from gambling joints here.

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SEIZED IN RAID

Four men taken for questioning in connection with last night's shooting were arrested at gunpoint in a radio-directed police raid on a restaurant in Dudley street, Roxbury.

Following a telephone tip to police headquarters that a quartet having knowledge of the shooting were in the restaurant at a certain table, all radio equipped patrol cars were ordered into the district surrounding the block and cutting off traffic.

HEARD

ere New Year To All....

For us the year just ended has been a notable one. Our volume of sales exceeded our fondest expectations. The number of new friends and patrons we've won has been exceedingly gratifying.

—AND SO, WE REPEAT, A Happy New Year To You All.

KENNEDY'S

Summer & Hawley

BOSTON

Providence Worcester Springfield
Hartford Brockton
Lynn Hyde Park Salem

Witnesses Tell of Number Pool Holdup Shootings



Slain in the holdup shooting, the body of James E. Buckley was found today at a Roxbury Hospital. Police are shown here removing the body to the Southern Mortuary. His lifeless body was discovered by hospital attendants.

CLARENCE JONES **TIMOTHY P. KELLY** **MISS DOROTHY MONAHAN**

Riding in a police car on their way to tell their stories at Station 10 are Clarence Jones and Timothy P. Kelly, hospital attendants who carried the gun victim's body into the hospital and Nurse Dorothy Monahan, who saw the body left at the steps of the New England Hospital for Women and Children, in Roxbury.

Used in the case, was found abandoned in Locust street, South Boston, early today. The marker number had been removed and a large section of the rear seat had been cut out with a knife.

Police, examining the machine for fingerprints and other clues, declared spots were found, resembling blood, on the floor.

Through engine numbers police identified the machine as one reported stolen in Commonwealth avenue on December 19. It is the property of Joseph P. Ryan, of Dunster road, Jamaica Plain.

FIND CAR

Clipped that the car used in the crime would be found abandoned in Locust street, South Boston, early today. The marker number had been removed and a large section of the rear seat had been cut out with a knife.

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WARNED BY FATHER

The elder Sandberg said his son was in good spirits and told him the case was "just a side-up." The father said Sandberg entered the pool racket about three years ago, after losing a drugstore business, and had found a easy money.

The father had warned him no good would come of it. The father is a waiter at a Back Bay hotel.

Checking Sandberg's story he was in New York City until yesterday, police questioned his estranged wife, who lives at Magnolia street, North Cambridge.

She revealed she had received a letter from him yesterday, postmarked New York, Sunday.

They immediately started accusation on his New York visit and immediately that same day, completely today.

While William Coffey, taken for questioning, and Herbert Monahan, of Lexington, Buckley was under indictment in connection with a series of automobile thefts uncovered by the Boston police auto squad on November 15.

Buckley and Coffey were charged with three counts of larceny of cars and three of receiving stolen property. Monahan was accused of three counts of receiving.

Buckley and Coffey were taken to trial in Suffolk Superior Court next Monday and Buckley, police said, was tried by jury before underhand ways and means, from robbery to plain robbery, to raise funds for his defense.

CALLS AT HOSPITAL

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\$1530 Vanishes, Malden Puzzled

Puzzled police today began investigating the mysterious theft of \$1530, which vanished from the Roxbury store in Malden some time between Saturday and today.

According to authorities, Assistant Manager Timothy Duffy carried the cash, \$1500 in bills and \$30 in change, from the cashier's cage on the balcony to the safe near the street door.

Miss Sarah Friedman then put the money in the safe, after Manager Aaron Cohen had opened it, police said.

No marks appeared on the safe or the door to indicate that it had been forced open, according to investigators.

Police and Duffy looked up the store Saturday night.

Traveling Man, 96, Missing in Malden

Jerome E. Brown, 96, an active traveling salesman, was today sought by police at the request of his wife, Mrs. Mary A. Brown, of 141 Eastern avenue, Malden.

He said that her husband took the bus for Boston at 9:45 Sunday night and she has not heard from him since.

She was worried, she said, because of his advanced age, although he appeared to be in excellent health.



Slain in the holdup shooting, the body of James E. Buckley was found today at a Roxbury Hospital. Police are shown here removing the body to the Southern Mortuary. His lifeless body was discovered by hospital attendants.

MR. ANNA McCLOSKEY

The shooting of Frank E. Sandberg, 31, alleged number pool hound, in Huntington house, Roxbury, was witnessed by Mrs. Anna McCloskey and her daughter, Rita. Mrs. McCloskey was sitting in her front window watching for Sandberg, she said, as she wanted to invite him to see her small son's Christmas tree. Three men jumped from a red-wheeled car to make the attack, she said.

BITA McCLOSKEY

The shooting of Frank E. Sandberg, 31, alleged number pool hound, in Huntington house, Roxbury, was witnessed by Mrs. Anna McCloskey and her daughter, Rita. Mrs. McCloskey was sitting in her front window watching for Sandberg, she said, as she wanted to invite him to see her small son's Christmas tree. Three men jumped from a red-wheeled car to make the attack, she said.

Cupid and Bacchus Failures in 1935

Cupid and Bacchus fell down on their job in Boston during the year now closing.

This, according to officials at Boston City Hall.

Only 7226 applications for marriage licenses were applied for during 1935 as against 7888 in 1934, a falling off of 368.

Selling liquor in many Boston restaurants was unprofitable during the past year, according to figures given out this afternoon by the licensing board.

During 1935, 788 restaurants were granted licenses with only 558, or 31 fewer, have been issued for 1936. A total of 1113 liquor licenses of all kinds have been granted in the year as against 1735 last year.

Long's Newspaper Ad Tax Assailed

Washington, Dec. 31 (INS)—The Louisiana newspaper advertising tax levied while the late Senator Huey P. Long dominated the State, was assailed as unconstitutional in a brief filed in Supreme Court today.

Counsel for nine Louisiana publishers, who filed the brief, asserted that the law which would license the press business newspapers opposed his policies.

ITALIAN BOMBS KILL 32 RED CROSS MEN

Addis Ababa, Dec. 31 (AP)—Nine Swedes and 23 Ethiopians of a Red Cross ambulance unit were killed by Italian airplanes in a bombing raid 20 miles northwest of Addis Ababa, Dec. 31, according to a wireless message today.

Nas Dents said the Red Cross unit was attached to one column of his army, which has been advancing southward towards the Italian front.

The bombing occurred yesterday.

Fighting which may develop into the major battle of the war broke out on the northern front today, with three great Ethiopian armies totaling 400,000 men, converging upon Makala, reports received here said.

Twenty-three Italian officers were reported among the slain. Casualties were extremely heavy on both sides.

Italians Admit 1000 Casualties in Month

Casualties in Month

Copyright, 1935, by the Associated Press.

Asmara, Eritrea, Dec. 31 (AP)—The Italian high command admitted heavy reinforcements to the northern front today to combat mounting Ethiopian opposition.

Pacific officers revealed that in the last three weeks every fight must be an Italian victory, lest the Italian position in the north be weakened.

Twenty-three Italian officers were reported among the slain. Casualties were extremely heavy on both sides.

President Pens 1936 Message

Washington, Dec. 31 (AP)—President Roosevelt put in the closing hours of 1935 today penning his annual message to Congress for the New Year.

It is expected on Capitol Hill that Mr. Roosevelt will deliver the message personally to the Congress convening Friday, either on that day or on Saturday.

Mr. Roosevelt tentatively to submit his budget message to Congress on Monday.

ORIGINAL & DUKE
CLEANERS & DYERS

With Their Many Friends and Patrons

A Happy New Year!

Today

Continued from First Page

body and fired two men bullets into his head.

To the man's terrified wife, the murderer had said "Don't worry, Mrs. Prignano, he is only a stick-up," assuring that it would be robbery, not murder.

There will come vengeance, as usual. One individual was found yesterday in a truck set to death, on the edge of the "Bloody" Ward, Mrs. Prignano ruled.

A racketeer-gangster may be financially profligate, but is dangerous.

How uncertain is life? On year ago at Lexington, N. Y., a young criminal, the entire year is the Hauptmann trial, voted with the other eleven jurors for murder in the first degree and the electric chair.

Now Mr. Case is dead, and will have reached the other shore by the time the trial arrives. Perhaps, how can we know, he will stand on the other side of the river, and point to his head.

With our methods of justice long drawn out in the case of a young criminal, the entire year might be dead before death could get around to the command.

SUPERIOR CLEANSING

3 HOUR SERVICE

ORIGINAL CLEANERS & DYERS
IN THE HEART OF THE SHOPPING DISTRICT
2 WINTER PLACE - OPPOSITE CONRAD'S
8 WINTER PLACE - Phone DE 7398
59 TEMPLE PLACE - 7th FLOOR
C. A. W. BRADLEY & CO. INC.
NEW STORE - 1 STATE STREET

KENNEDY'S

Summer & Hawley

BOSTON

Providence Worcester Springfield
Hartford Brockton
Lynn Hyde Park Salem

ARE YOU NEXT? -- -- ACCIDENT GRIST ENDLESS

Thighs Lose to Trucks -- Only a Broken Leg -- Fractures Also Hurt at 63

When a feller needs a friend, after being struck down by a truck that crushes him at play on the sidewalk, he gets that friend at Boston City Hospital in the person of a capable surgeon. In the above picture we see Joseph Conley, 4, of 12 Durham street, Boston, whose thigh was broken October 23, last, while he was playing on the sidewalk near his home. Trucks are no respecters of persons, not even little lads like Joseph.



Many men past middle life are often victims of automobile accidents, especially at night, when visibility is not as good as during daylight hours. In the above picture we see John Jeromich, 63, married, of 49 Medford street, South End, on his cot at Boston City Hospital, with specially constructed apparatus attached to one of his legs which was broken when he was hit by a passenger automobile as he was crossing Tremont street on his way home, December 6, at 12:30 a. m. Many more days will pass before he can walk.

Injuries for Life Follow Crashes

Continued from First Page

the neck and up to her ear, much as the old-fashioned whalebone stays used in girls' mesh collars used to hold the collars upright.

They washed the crimson stains from the ends of the jagged bones, thumbed the bones back and set them under straps. She made a nice patient and she healed in a way that delighted the doctors.

Before the automobile accident, the school teacher had been so skillful in working with delinquent children that she had been put in charge of all hopeless cases and had worked miracles with them.

Mystery Rages

But when she returned to her job, she found herself trying into unexplained and irremediable rages, striking at her pupils, raving at them in bursts of hysterical tears and absolutely incapacitated for nearly every work in which she had formerly excelled.

They shifted her to ordinary class work—and she found she had been equally ruined for that. Then she was quietly dropped from the schools, and today she broods and mopes at home, a burden on her family and a cruel mystery to herself.

Such shock out of an accident does not always make itself evident at once, according to J. C. Furness, New York author and statistician, who, perhaps better than anyone else in America, is versed in the statistics and results of motor accidents.

An astonishing recovery from concussion, according to Furness, does not necessarily mean that the nervous system has decided to let bygones be bygones.

Not so many months ago, a young woman of 30—and dead of poison in her apartment—was found in the place had been abated and the watchmaker was filled with torn photographs—pictures of herself as a child and smiling baby, a sweet-faced child, a beautiful girl in college and as an even more beautiful woman.

Had No Face

At the funeral, neighbors who did not know her in person, were wondering why the casket had not been left open for a last look at her beauty.

They learned the answer later. Other women wept.

SHE HAD NO FACE! Or at least her face recognizable as such. Her face had been buried in a stone wall, like last memory was of the wall bounding her and larger—terrifyingly, SHE CRIED—AND THEN ALL WAS DARKNESS.

They told her later that she had been thrown through the wind shield.

JOIN HONOR ROLL

DO NOT Drive to INJURY

BOSTON AMERICAN HONOR ROLL

HAVE YOU DRIVEN FOR TWO YEARS WITHOUT BEING IN AN ACCIDENT IN WHICH SOMEONE WAS INJURED? If you have, then your name belongs on the Boston Evening American's ROLL OF HONOR. Write or phone the AUTOMOBILE EDITOR of the BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, and he will be glad to inscribe your name on that roll and SEND YOU, FREE, this BADGE OF HONOR, in sticker form and in colors, to put on your automobile.

You, who DO NOT DRIVE TO INJURE, are doing much toward the saving of lives and prevention of heart-breaks and family tragedies by cutting down the number of automobile accidents. You can DO MORE. You can impress on your neighbor that SAFE DRIVING is something to be proud of. Impress him by displaying this insignia on YOUR automobile. If it should cause ONLY ONE other autoist to so drive as to merit this BADGE OF HONOR, you will have accomplished much.

Just ask the AUTOMOBILE EDITOR of the BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN for one of these stickers if YOUR name belongs on that ROLL OF HONOR.

She had no need then to be told that the horror lurking back at her from the first mirror they dared give her, was her own face.

Long, tip-ear saashes had slashed the muscles of her cheeks, flayed her forehead, split her nose and mangled her lips. She knew that never again would she experience the press of an eager kiss.

That single glimpse of the red-den, cracked, ridged, expressionless mask she had to live behind was threatening her sanity—and she took the safest way out.

"The doctor will put the mess back together if he can," says Arthur Furness. "The human body is always astonishing him with what its recuperative powers can, when aided by modern surgery."

"But, when subjected to the battering brutality of an automobile accident, flesh and blood have a nasty habit of taking their revenge on the owner who has taken them in for punishment."

"If you are lucky, you die right away, or you recover without any after-pain. But if you aren't lucky—well, that is the end of the job."

When death takes the wheel many little children are the victims as shown in the above picture of Geraldine F. Mullen of 68 Whitten street, Dorchester, who is being treated at Boston City Hospital for a broken right leg. Geraldine was crossing Fields Corner, Dorchester, intersection, on her way to the public library to return a book when she was struck down by an automobile. It will be many more days before this little miss will be able to jump rope again.

BROKEN BONES AUTO TOLL HEAVY MAIMED LOSE MANY HOURS

Joey began to cry. "I was hit by a truck," he said, attempting to hold back the tears, "and it was only playing on the sidewalk near my house."

For long weeks, Joey Conley, four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Conley of 12 Durham street, Back Bay, will not play again on the sidewalk near his home.

Joey is in City Hospital with his thigh cracked clean across the broad bone. He is lucky in that it was a clean break. If it had splintered and the jagged edges had lacerated the flesh, Joey might be in for a few more weeks.

But Joey is only one in the accident grist that turns through the City Hospital accident ward every day and night, every week, every month and every year.

ALF FINDER HOW Boston's City Hospital is only one in thousands of institutions where tragedy marks its score with every minute throughout the nation.

Today the Boston hospital houses a number of motor vehicle victims. In Worcester, Springfield, Lawrence, Lowell, Fitchburg, Haverhill, the Cape Cod Hospital in Hyannis, where the Vineyard Sound rollers along a dirge for the ailing and dying; in Pittsfield, New Bedford, Fall River, Chelsea, and the other sections, automobile victims lie—all wondering how it happened.

Like little Geraldine F. Mullen, nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mullen of 68 Whitten street, Dorchester.

STEPS TO CURB Geraldine was on her way to Fields Corner Library in Dorchester when she was mowed down by an automobile as she stepped to curb.

In the hospital, Geraldine gets plenty of books to read, but it isn't the same when you can't curl up in your favorite chair, with your legs stretched out to support the lamp just right for reading.

DRINKY LIFE It will be many a month, alas, before Geraldine can skip rope again or go roller skating or do any of the other things that a little girl does after school.

And in another picture, it will be many a month before John Jeromich, 63, of 49 Medford street, South End, will be able to go back to work in the support of his family.

Jeromich was crossing Tremont street at Union Park when he was struck by an automobile and suf-

fered a fractured leg.

Wires and weights are fastened to the leg so that the bones may knit properly and to prevent muscle pull. Also, bandages attached to chains suspended from a framework above the bed make it possible for him to get needed exercise to the upper portion of the body without affecting the injured leg.

It's a dreary thing to lie on your back as this man does, just waiting for nature, aided by kindly doctors and nurses, to mend the break, so that he may walk again.

It will be a long time before Jeromich will be able to walk. In the meantime, he is making the best of life and glad he is alive, as automobiles represent to him a curse of death.

Said Don't, Does For Eighth Time

New York, Dec. 31 (INS)—One year and 18 days ago Mrs. Virginia O. P. R. S. G. Cogswell was very positive about the advice she would give young girls about to marry.

As a veteran of seven marriages (at 37), her advice was: "Don't!"

Today she is a bride again—for the eighth time. The happy groom is a handsome English actor, Arthur Goulet-Peter.

The news leaked out somehow. Times things do. The marriage took place on Saturday afternoon, and there won't be any honeymoon, because Mrs. Virginia Over-church Patterson Stark Seger Goulet-Peter is a night club engagement to fill the next week's time.

Windjammer Ends Year-Long Voyage

Melbourne, Australia, Dec. 31 (AP)—The windjammer Joseph Conrad, a world's smallest full-rigged sailing ship, arrived today after a voyage of one year from New York by way of the Cape of Good Hope and Singapore.

The Joseph Conrad is owned by Alan Villiers, sea story writer, of Brooklyn, N. Y. British and American youths form the crew.

Father of 2 DEATH RIDES TONIGHT Killed in Collision

It will be a sad New Year for a young Matapan widow and her two fatherless children.

For the husband and father of the once happy little family is to-day only a mangled corpse, crushed in a terrific head-on collision between two heavy trucks in Main street, Woburn, yesterday.

It was not until a crumpled photograph of a baby was found in his clothing that he was identified as William F. Burns, Jr., 23, of Cedar street, Matapan.

His neck broken, his skull fractured and his body terribly crushed, there was little means of otherwise identifying him.

The picture was that of his 7-month-old baby son and on the back was written the father's name. Two others were injured, one fatally, as Death Once Again Took the Wheel in a collision.

Winchester Hospital today: William Lavachia, 16, of Martin street, Woburn, died of a fractured skull and internal injuries.

His cousin, James Lavachia, 17, of Main street, Woburn, escaped with a slight cut on one arm. He was driving one of the trucks of the collision.

He told police he saw the other truck, operated by Burns, headed toward him, but thought it would pass him.

Instead, he said, it came head-on at him at high speed and there was nothing he could do to avert the collision.

Burns was instantly killed and the load of gasoline from his truck burst from the tank and spread over the highway. Police and firemen rushed off the area to prevent an explosion.

Aged Pedestrian Struck at Crossing

Philip Froelich, 41, of Beach street, Charlestown, was knocked down and injured by an automobile at the intersection of Beach street and Main street at Sullivan square, Charlestown.

Johnston rushed the victim to the Haystack Hotel, where it was found he had a fracture of the right leg, broken leg and other injuries.

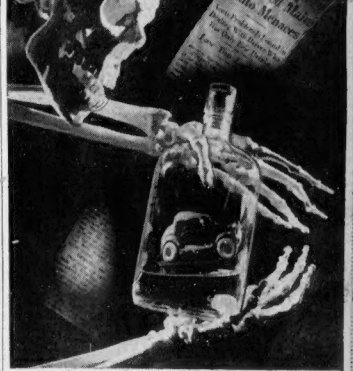
Two Store Holdups

Two men who robbed at gunpoint stores in Watertown and Malden within an hour of each other, and escaped with a total of \$100 were sought today by police throughout the state.

Long Rest

Chicago, Dec. 31 (AP)—It seemed that when the United States moved to aid Frank Poppo, 37, was a long rest. Tragically, in a disorderly conduct case against him, arrested by six Missouri coal companies sending a temporary injunction restraining the collection of money from Poppo, a court order was issued for his arrest.

DEATH RIDES TONIGHT



Not all the preaching that can be done—not even this—will deter some fools from drinking tonight, and then driving. Throughout the nation there will be attempts made to mix whiskey with gasoline. Never yet has this emulsion proved a success. All along the back trail it strains a dead and injured list whose figures are appalling. If you must drink tonight—don't drive. And if you must drive—don't drink. If this photograph were posted on every automobile windshield tonight the disaster toll which must be reported tomorrow would be considerably shrunken. [Copyright, Kaufmann-Fabry]

NEW DEAL'S GUFFEY LAW HELD ILLEGAL

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 31 (INS)—The Guffey coal act was declared unconstitutional in its entirety by Federal Judge Albert I. Reeves in an opinion filed here today.

In his sweeping decision, Judge Reeves made two points of unconstitutionality.

1. That the several states, not Congress, have the power to police and regulate the coal-mining business, "an interstate industry."

2. That the law on non-signers is "intended primarily for coercion," adding that the tax clause of the constitution "did not intend to give Congress the power to tax a 15 per cent tax on coal companies which declined to submit to the act to signing codes of fair competition."

The decision was handed down in a suit brought by six Missouri coal companies seeking a temporary injunction restraining the collection of money from non-signers.

Simultaneous with the filing of the opinion, Judge Reeves announced he would grant the temporary injunction.

Judge Reeves held that, although Congress has the power to tax the 15 per cent tax "is wholly unconstitutional," and that "regulation of the coal-mining industry is beyond the constitutional powers of Congress."

Christmas Club Now Open
Build your income by saving part of it
Interest begins JAN. 2

FRANKLIN Savings Bank
214 PARK SQUARE, BOSTON

TEACHERS WITH SUPPOSED BY RADICALS

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 31 (US)—The National Student Federation of America had today reaffirmed its 1934 stand against compulsory collegiate military training and put the stamp of its disapproval on all laws requiring teachers in public schools to take the oath of loyalty to the United States.

Such laws, the convention said in its resolutions, are "un-American" and student loyalty laws and similar laws are "fostered by jingoism and pseudo patriotic groups."

The students backed up their opposition to compulsory military training by announcing their support of the Nye-Kewell bill in Congress which would prevent such training.

In common with the "united front" strategy of the extremist student groups which met in Columbus, O., last week, the students have urged various groups to stand with the other organizations.

The committee on academic freedom adopted a resolution providing that:

"Integrity of News" Favored by Radicals

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 31 (US)—Following is the text of a resolution adopted by the National Student Federation of America:

"Whereas, the continued extension of democracy in education and in government traditions upon which the United States was founded, depends upon an intelligent and informed public opinion.

"Be it resolved, that the National Student Federation of America (1) supports the principle of integrity of the news; (2) condemns the dissemination of un-American propaganda being spread by the Hearst Press; (3) praises the American Newspaper Guild and all the newspaper men in the United States who are engaged in the dissemination of propaganda; (4) calls upon the students and teachers to work actively in opposing Mr. Hearst and his newspapers, magazines, news reels and radio programs, and in obtaining a free press that presents the news in a fair and undistorted manner."

INFANT DEATH RATE LOWER

For the sixth successive year, Boston's infant mortality rate in 1935 was the lowest in history. Deputy Health Commissioner Joseph Monahan announced today.

At the same time, Monahan announced a slight increase in the municipal birth rate, first since 1932.

Infant deaths totaled 810, a decrease of 49 from 1934. The birth total was 12,880, an increase of 183 over last year.

Deaths from all causes totaled 11,426, an increase of 90 over last year. Of that number, 469 were persons over 55 years of age.

The pulmonary tuberculosis rate was the lowest ever recorded here, 439 deaths being reported. This was a decrease of 35 from last year's figure.

Violent deaths were reported on the increase. There were 30 homicides, one more than in 1934. Sixty-five persons died of a violent death, an increase of 11 over last year, and 650 died of accidents, an increase of seven over 1934.

Deaths from infantile paralysis totaled 37, an increase of 10 over the previous year. Heart disease claimed 2800 lives, 105 more than in 1934. Cancer caused 156 deaths, an increase of three over the 1934 figure.

Cross Sees Good Connecticut 1936

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 31 (US)—Connecticut farmers and manufacturers will enjoy a more prosperous year in 1936 than any since 1930, Governor Wilbur L. Cross said in his annual message to the legislature.

He said that the state's employment situation is a whole, however, still remains a problem for which no solution is yet in sight, he added.

SPOT CASH
For Old Fur Coats
Add Washington St., Room 802

THE SENATOR SAYS: Get an Eye-Full Of This Parade Of Enemies!

'Bury-the-Hatchet' Hike, With Curley, Mansfield Going Arm-in-Arm

THE SENATOR:

He sees all and knows all that's going on in Massachusetts politics and most of it he finds amusing or amazing, or both. Best of all, he tells about it.

Meet him below and listen in with him regularly in the Boston Sunday Advertiser and Boston Evening American.

"Senator," says Timmy, "you bear a marked resemblance to something that is left over from a magician's trick and could not get back in the hat."

"Timmy," says The Senator, "that is because I am on my New Year's parade."

"You are certainly getting an early start, Senator," says Timmy.

"This is another kind of parade," says The Senator with much dignity. "I am getting together a bury-the-hatchet parade of political enemies as the old year dies. Mayor Charles Smith, of Seattle, thought of it but I find it very exhausting work. The idea is to get everybody to march arm-in-arm with his chief political enemy. It was easy enough preparing the roster but some of the principals are a little balky."

This sounds very interesting but The Senator does not buy himself a drink and the boys are disturbed about having the Senator and are wishing the subject would be dropped, only Timmy asks who is leading the grand march of the bury-the-hatchet parade.

"Governor Jim, of course," says The Senator. "Governor Jim and Mayor Freddie will be arm-in-arm and check-to-check. This in itself will make a very pretty picture, but I am adding the defunct master tooth and giving Governor Jim another secret. This will be Sammy Goodwin, the uncle of Leo Schwartz who resented Governor Jim sacking state troopers on him at the Hullman hearing. This trio will ride on an exquisite float which will be one of the Hugh Hawn snow globes decorated like Eddie Dolan's yacht, with a rail of pin-wheels, sparklers and Goldman candles to be supplied by Mr. Goodwin at Fourth of July prices."

"That certainly sounds like a sipper, Senator," says Timmy. "Will the parade groups be on strictly party lines?"

Puts Vernon in the Middle

"Not necessarily, Timmy," says The Senator. "For instance, I am planning to put the state committee chairman, Joe McGrath and Vernon Marx, together, but I am also putting President Jim Moran of the Senate in this same group. I think I had better put Vernon in the middle, although Jim is used to being there. I am afraid Jim might get torn."

"One of my quaintest groups will have Martin Hays arm-in-arm with Henry Black on one side and Mike Ward on the other. The float will be a converted elevated car with a stuffed rabbit at the top of the trolley pole and pictures of Andrew Jackson on the windows."

Everybody says this is very impressive, indeed, but The Senator does not order anything and the boys still have the same.

"Another one of my prize floats," says The Senator, "will show Speaker Lev Saltonstall in a Monday washday scene hanging out a row of silk stockings. Councillor Win Schuster will be clinging to one of Lev's arms and to a subway strap with the other."

"Lovely, Senator, lovely," murmurs Timmy.

"But wait till you see this one, Timmy," says The Senator. "It is an old-fashioned float with the Dixie Club and the Three Mayors. Alvin Fuller will be in the foreground, arm-in-arm with Gene Hullman and Joe Warner. In the background will be Charlie Innes, Ernie Goodwin and Bob Bottomley, the big mayor, the medium-sized mayor and the little mayor, and Bob will be gazing out over an old harbor view towards Revere Beach, in tears because somebody has sat in his chair and broken it all up. Mal Nichols is peeking out from behind a screen."

"Senator," says Timmy, "that will be the works."

All the boys agree that this will be the works but The Senator does not order anything and the boys are still having the same.

Eddie Sports Beefsteak

"Timmy," says The Senator, "that is just the starting unit. George Farnum will be arm-in-arm with Mark Sullivan and Eddie Dolan. Eddie will be sporting a slice of Molokah beefsteak marked 'Dowl' on one peeper. Dan Conkley and Bob Rigney will be together in the background. In the costume of a visiting fireman and carrying a fly swatter. Behind them will come Bobby Bushnell and Warren Bishop, dictating a joint statement; Frank Goodwin and Phil Bowker, the former wearing a mullie and the latter a clothespin on his nose; District Attorney Bill and Joe O'Connell."

"In a mid-section float group, decorated with a fringe of microphones, dictaphones and xylophones, I am placing Dick Grant and Hankus Parkman. Then will come Leo Schwartz with Sammy Silverman. Glen Norton with Sam Wragg's brother, Walter; Charlie Curran flanked by Dick Gleason and Husky Gleason."

"Senator," says Timmy. "There is no doubt of the success of the bury-the-hatchet parade. It is what you want. It will get in the first swing. And if you are routing it past this emporium I am boarding up the windows."

"That is hardly the spirit, Timmy," says The Senator, pocketing his roster. "Well, I must away to arrange my groups. Happy New Year, boys!"

"Senator," says Timmy, "I can see by all these sad faces that you have forgotten something. You did not have a drink all the day you were here."

"Timmy," says The Senator, with great dignity, "this is the day when men look back upon the mistakes they made during the dying year and resolve on better things. I have made a resolution."

"This is very bad news, very bad."

"Yes, Timmy," says The Senator, "I have firmly resolved not to drink again until next year."

SMITH TO RUN? LEADERS QUERY

Washington, Dec. 31 (AP)—Politicians here wondered today whether the offer from Governor Joseph B. Ely of Massachusetts to support Alfred E. Smith for the 1936 Democratic presidential nomination meant the New Yorker would be a candidate against President Roosevelt.

Significance was attached to Ely's offer because he has always been close to Smith, nominated him in 1932, and will accompany the former Democratic presidential candidate to the American Liberty League meeting here January 20.

At the meeting Smith is expected to attack the New Deal. Already his action in declining an invitation to spend the night at the White House, together with subsequent back-firing from both sides, has stirred speculation on the political implications.

6 More in Malden Take Pasteur 'Cure'

Six more Malden residents today were ordered to take the Pasteur treatment to bring the total now under such treatment to 300, after an outbreak of rabies among their dogs.

Dona A. Cole, fire department electrician, his wife, three children and sister-in-law, Miss Maggie McKee, took the treatment after a medical examiner announced the death of their German police dog was due to rabies. None of the family had been bitten, authorities said.

Other organizations of like nature in Greater Boston are similarly hounded, he declared.

It was also learned by the Boston Evening American today that Communist plan to "raid" all many meetings of labor organiza-

NAVY PROBES RED PLOTS IN BOSTON

Radi have penetrated into the most secret departments where Navy vessels are manufactured in New England, the Boston Evening American learned today.

The Navy Department took official notice of their subversive activities openly when they detailed a lieutenant to "find out everything possible about the Reds."

The lieutenant has been quiet at work for the past few days in Greater Boston.

He has visited shipyards, docks and the haunts of seafaring men. In all these places he has found, he claims, a well-organized Communist activity.

SERIOUS MENACE

To the Boston Evening American today he declared the Red situation has grown to the proportions of a serious menace.

He also stated that he was not sure that his superior naval officers realized the seriousness of the situation in their own branch of Uncle Sam's fighting service.

He pointed to the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corporation in Quincy as one organization which unwittingly numbered many avowed Communist and Red agents on its payroll.

Other organizations of like nature in Greater Boston are similarly hounded, he declared.

It was also learned by the Boston Evening American today that Communist plan to "raid" all many meetings of labor organiza-

tions to be held during the coming year.

Embodied by the apparent official apathy which greeted their announcement of plans for an "out" in the open Lenin memorial meeting at Symphony Hall on the night of January 26, Communists let fall hints of their further plans.

Their first attempt at "stealing" a meeting, it was indicated, is to come at a scheduled mass meeting of white collar workers, under the auspices of the Boston Central Labor Union.

It was reported Communists would fill the meeting with their supporters and when it was called to order would make for passage of a resolution favoring support of industrial unions as opposed to craft unions.

BY SHEER NUMBERS

By weight of numbers, they plan to push this measure through, gaining control of the committee the resolution would recommend to be appointed.

Similar tactics are to be adopted at other labor meetings, it was reported.

Veteran organizations, which at first planned to oppose the proposed Symphony Hall meeting, last night decided to withdraw, pointing out their opposition would serve to draw attention to the gathering.

City officials also plan no action against the meeting unless police officials raise objections.

PERSONAL TAX DRIVE BEGINS

Boston assessors were instructed today to "go out and seek increase in personal property values."

The instructions were given by Edward T. Kelly, chairman of the board of assessors, at the annual meeting of the assessing department, held in the city council chamber.

"The City of Boston," said Chairman Kelly, "is facing a higher tax rate by several dollars unless we find new sources of revenue."

"There has been but little construction the last year, and therefore we must give attention to personal property such as furniture and jewelry, and also large stores."

7 More Quizzed In Prignano Death

Chicago, Dec. 31 (AP)—Seven members of one family were asked for questioning by police in their search for the three assassins who killed Representative Albert J. Prignano on the threshold of his home Sunday night.

They were Vincent Cutala, 41, his daughter, Ann, 24; three sons and two nephews. From them police hoped to obtain information about Sam Lapicola, wanted for and "unofficially" deprived her of her rights to visit them. She and William Walsh were married in April, 1920.

HOUSING FIGHT IN U. S. COURT

Washington, Dec. 31 (AP)—Council for Poston property owners seeking to intervene on the side of the government in a suit brought by other real estate owners against a Federal housing project in that city, insisted in District of Columbia supreme court today they had a legitimate interest in the action.

The suit is against Public Works Administrator Ickes to prevent completion of the already started completion of the Ickes project.

Those seeking to intervene contended their property was in closer proximity to the government project than that of the original complainants.

Council for the Interior Department have until Monday to answer a court order directing them to show cause why a restraining order should not be issued against the project.

Wife Sues In-Laws For \$25,000 Balm

A \$25,000 suit for alleged alienation of affections of her former husband and their four children was filed today by Mrs. Loretta A. Nash in Norfolk Superior Court against William and Catherine Bishop of Weymouth, her former father and mother-in-law.

Mrs. Nash claims that the grandparents have "wrongfully" retained possession of two of the children and "unlawfully" deprived her of her rights to visit them. She and William Nash were married in April, 1920.

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY with a difference.

STARTING
THURSDAY
JANUARY
SECOND



LIKE ANY
Octogenarian
WE'RE PLANNING OUR FUTURE EVEN!
AS WE'RE RECALLING OUR PAST!

YES, we're 85. We know our friends expect (with nicely assumed grace, too) speeches and reminiscences. Well, we can wax eloquent about our first years—or historical about our present home standing on the site of Billy Park's Hotel and Barnum's Aquarium and the Theatre Comique and the Adelphi—or about the Civil War that took all our employees off to battle while Eben Jordan headed the Sanitation Commission that was forerunner to the Red Cross.

We can get witty over what the 1872 ladies thought of our first elevator, diabolically propelled by a rope. Or prideful about the backing of the Boston Opera Company and the building of Jordan Hall and the fact that Richard Mansfield once worked for us, and that we bridged two centuries.

Instead, we'd really rather think about the year just past—or of all the things we haven't done yet and our plans for doing them. We'd rather remind you that our 85-year-old reputation for quality and integrity and dependability is important merely in the light of tomorrow and tomorrow. And that these fourscore years and more of building—were for the Future!

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO NEW ENGLAND!

ADVICE on LOVE and MARRIAGE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Husband Willing to Forget and Forgive

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I AM a married man, 36 years of age, and have five children.

Seven months ago my wife left us, and I have never heard from her since, though I have traveled widely in an effort to find her.

My children cry for their mother all the time, and I'm willing to forget and forgive everything for their sake. She went away with a married man, who now claims he does not know where she is. I think she is afraid to come home to us, but I would be only too happy to see her back again. I'm hoping this woman, who left her home, may see in this paper that her husband is ready to forgive and forget, and that she will return to the children who daily cry for her, and the husband who has tried in every way in his power to find her. These blessings are precious, and I hope she may return to her home and enjoy them.

SHALL SHE CORRECT HIM?

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: We expect to be formally engaged next month, when the announcement will be made. Yet I am in doubt whether I should accept his ring or not, as I am uncertain about my feelings toward him. Sometimes I imagine I am terribly in love, and again there are times when I am uncertain.

When we quarrel, it is usually because I correct his grammar, and his general use of very common slang. He says it is rude of me to correct him. Then why should he correct himself? When we are among friends, I'm always afraid of being embarrassed by his next error or blunder. I've been thinking of giving him up, and while it would be pretty hard for me to do this, I think of the years ahead when I should be racked with anxiety about their constant slips in grammar and deportment, and not knowing what he is going to do next.

You have a very real problem here, my dear girl, and one that you would do well to consider thoroughly before you take the important step of marriage. It's not the easiest thing in the world for a sensitive woman to go through life with a man of whom she is ashamed, and whose slip is a constant source of embarrassment.

Unless a person is a flaming egotist, he or she is glad to have others against grammar corrected. The same is true about not doing the correct thing—brilliance of elquence. Not everyone should act as a social mentor, but certainly one who may tell a man tactfully what he does wrong requires.

This letter will be an answer "Doubtful Judy."

HE GAVE HER A "HEART PIN"

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: I'm 27 years old and have been married for a long time, but never really loved my husband. Not long ago I met another man, and we fell in love at first sight. He sent me a heart pin and begged me to wear it. He told me if I returned it, it would kill him.

We wrote to each other, but his father has taken things in hand and told him not to write to me. We stopped writing to each other. I did not like to hurt him by returning the pin. We all belong to the same family.

CONSIDERING. As you've stopped writing to each other and belong to the same family, perhaps it might be just as well not to reopen the case by returning the pin. Better go slow about encouraging this young man, as it is likely to lead to trouble all around. As you are not giving your entire letter.

A BETTER EDUCATION

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: He gave up the chance of a better education, while I kept on. Now I meet men who are better than he has and cannot help drawing comparison. I never want to hurt him, but he is the most generous and thoughtful man in the world. He is the best person I have ever known. He is the best person I have ever known. He is the best person I have ever known.

At 10 to 20, why take this air of finality? This I consider an empty boasting with schools which offer adult education and vocational training to all who have the industry and willingness to apply themselves. As you care for this young man so much, why not encourage him to improve his limited education so that he will get a better job, and be on a par with the more cultured man you now meet? If he lacks the ambition to do this, it seems to me doubtful if it would be very happy, so-called.

NEW FUR-BEARING HATS

By FRANELLA WOOD

OUR hats make good news this season, and there is a flock of new models out to compete with the Russian turban idea we adopted last winter.

Besides the galace and leopard and fox trim we see here today, one can find stunning tricolors and brimmed hats edged

This close black felt toque with its good forehead line has a saucer flange of white galace on it.



Above, an off-the-forehead black velvet picture hat with brim trim of black and white galace in bowknot effect.

There isn't a bit of trimming on the black velvet hat, left, above, except a silver fox tail, brushing out behind one cheek. Right, a brown felt deep, snug toque, with baby leopard bow, and dotted veil.

Mrs. Beecman on Good Manners

Announcing Engagement of Your Daughter

By MRS. BECKMAN

ANNOUNCING ENGAGEMENT

Dear Mrs. Beckman:

It is impossible for a girl's parents to announce her engagement, it is correct for her aunt and uncle to announce it themselves? What would the correct wording be?

4—Should the announcement be sent after the ceremony has been performed?

5—How soon before the wedding should the engagement be announced?

6—In circumstances like these you outline, it would, I think, be better that the engaged couple make their own announcement.

7—The best of the betrothal announcement should be written in note form. It is not good taste to send a printed or set

of Miss Mary Altwater Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gray Moore, to Mr. George Dorchester Mills, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wood Mills of Denver, Colorado.

If the young lad, consider it more expedient, the may call the "daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gray Moore," and may give her address after her name.

4—Yes, after the announcement given above, there may be another sentence reading, "The marriage is to take place in February."

5—Wedding announcements are sent after the ceremony has been performed.

6—No. The formal announcement that I have given is appropriate only for the newspaper. Friends and relatives are told or written to so that they may be present at the publication of the announcement.

7—The best of the betrothal announcement should be written in note form. It is not good taste to send a printed or set

graved announcement of an engagement.

8—This depends on circumstances. There is no rule about the time that should elapse between the announcing of an engagement and the marriage.

PATRONESS OR CHAPERON

Dear Mrs. Beckman:

I am the secretary of a local club. We are going to have a dance and I have to send out typed invitations to the people whom we want for our chaperons. I have to get them out immediately, so please tell me the correct form like this:

The form for the letter to the prospective chaperons would be somewhat like this:

Dear Mrs. Graham,

I am secretary of the Club, and the club has asked me to write to you to ask you if you will be willing to serve as one of the chaperons for our dance, which we are giving on Tuesday, the second of January, in Main Hall.

9—No. We are all especially devoted to you, Mrs. Graham, and we want so much to have your wife and our dance.

If you will accept our invitation, it will be a great honor to us, and a great pleasure.

Friendliest greetings to you from our club members, and the hope of having you say "yes."

Most sincerely yours,

Have you considered using the word "patroness" instead of "chaperon"? Patroness seems to me the better word to use, and it is the word more customarily used for the occasion of which you speak.

And if, on the invitations to the dance, you are planning to use the list of names, the heading of Patronesses, or better the dance, Patroness and Patronesses, makes a better appearance and impression.

If you decide to use Patroness and patronesses, which I think would be best, then in your letter ask Mrs. Graham if she will consent to be a patroness and if Mr. Graham will be kind enough to act as patron.

(Mrs. Beckman will be glad to answer questions on Good Manners submitted by readers.)

Listen, World!

By Elsie Robinson

If, facing this New Year's fresh chance, you could have the grating of one wish—

If you could, for the asking, have that thing which would make life a test, which would give you the greatest amount of pleasure, power and peace what would you ask?

Money? Success? Fame? Adventure? I wouldn't ask for any of these. I'd ask for something I'd never have thought of 30 years ago—

something I've grown to value only after many a hard knock. Yet now for me it's the finest thing in human life. I'd ask for FAITH.

I'd ask, first, for more faith in life itself. For deep and abiding belief that means something in all that it's worth the living. Worth all we may have to pay for it. And that nothing can ever stop its triumphant message.

FAITH IN SELF

Then I'd ask for a greater faith in myself. Not in anything I've ever done—or even dreamed of. I know too well how inadequate my whole performance has been.

I'd like to believe that I am a swell job, regardless of that performance. That I, too, am part of the great plan. . . . That I'm finer than I seem, more beautiful and braver.

I'd like to believe in myself as I did when I was a child. I'd like to believe that no great deed is impossible for me if I only believe it.

And that in spite of all my blundering I can really make a fresh start tomorrow—a grand start, I believe, in my heart and courage, pushing through my blood like a brave drum.

I know you'll be over everything, just as I know that I did when I was a child. I'd like to believe that I am a swell job, regardless of that performance. That I, too, am part of the great plan. . . . That I'm finer than I seem, more beautiful and braver.

UNION NECESSARY

At last—but greatest of all—I want to have more faith in my fellow man.

Not just in some vague, unseen Power. . . . some impersonal law that works regardless, like gravity. But a God who cares. A God I can talk to and understand. A God who loves—Who loves so much that He made me and endows me with the same strange and beautiful and terrible power of loving.

I believe in my fellow man. I believe in my fellow man. I believe in my fellow man. I believe in my fellow man. I believe in my fellow man.

Now I'd ask for FAITH. FAITH in life—myself—in you and in God. If I had that, I'd take my chances with all the rest.

Junior Miss

New Two-Piece Affair

By MARIAN MARTIN

PATTERN 9012

Part young Junior miss will go into raptures over this new two-piece fashion.

Give daughter the pattern and material for it, and see if she isn't eager to make it up herself.

Any Junior who's old enough to wear it, is old enough to make it. For it is really very simple, using the Marian Martin sew chart as a guide.

There's a captivating blouse with drop-shoulder yoke and buttons that pull over to the elbow. Buttons down the front make it go on in a jiffy.

The skirt's a simple one, with kickpleat to the fore, and she'll find it grand for a variety of sweaters and blouses.

Any diagonal weave, a wool-appearing cotton or silk, would be nice. Complete, detailed instructions are included in the chart included.

Pattern 9012 may be ordered only in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12 requires 2 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric and 1/2 yard 3 1/2-inch ribbon. Send 15 cents in coin or check to the nearest store for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name and address, the style number and size of each pattern.

Be sure to send for our new pattern book and see how easily your own wardrobe can be made in the latest fashions!

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EDITH MAXWELL'S OWN STORY

(Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

This is the concluding installment of Edith Maxwell's life story. In it she tells of the sufferings with which tragedy struck at her and shattered the dreams and plans she had made of a well-ordered, useful and contented life.

Miss Maxwell was convicted of killing her father, Trigg Maxwell, with a high-heeled slipper when he tried to whip her.

By the time of my father's funeral, the people of the Pound had, in their own minds, built up a complete case against me. It was almost inconceivable I could have lived in their midst for so long and won so little kindness and forbearance in the time of my grief and trouble.

You've heard of mob psychology. That's what held the Pound in its grip. I discovered that when Sheriff Pratt, Preston Adams tried to take me to the funeral, I was never able to leave the car.

A crowd of men had collected outside the house, so many that they pressed far out into the road. The sheriff was about to escort me inside when the silent, forbidding crowd closed in. I could have called by name all those I saw in the crowd.

One of the men stepped forward menacingly and demanded: "Let us have that girl! We'll take care of her! We'll give her what she deserves!"

Sheriff Cows Mob

The advancing men jostled the sheriff. He braced himself against the side of the car. His right hand rested for his revolver. In a slow, clear voice, he said:

"By law I am responsible for the custody and welfare of this girl. Now, if this kind of thing is carried any further—somebody . . . going . . . to . . . die. And it won't be this here girl. I don't know who it'll be—but if any of you boys are serious to find out—well, some of you are coming pretty close to it now."

The mob suddenly moved back. The leader muttered something under his breath. The sheriff climbed back into the car with me. I was too dazed, too shocked to say or do anything. I must have sat there like a parson in a trance. I couldn't even cry.

It was a coincidence that someday, somehow, I will be freed from jail and charged with the terrible charge of which I now stand convicted. Meanwhile, I can but quote from the lines of a fine old poem: "The best endurance is to stand his meekness." I shall endure what his meekness knows.

And I want to take this opportunity to thank every one of them for the kind thoughts and messages of hope.

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For Better Control of

LEWIS HANEY ON TREND:

Nation Cautiously READJUSTS SELF FOR Sustained Upswing

By LEWIS HANEY

(Professor of Economics, New York University)

New York, Dec. 31.—The latest available weekly statistics show little indication of the let-down in activity that a good many observers have been anticipating.

Adds from the usual year-end holiday shut-downs, the recent high levels are being well maintained. This means a general level about equal to the peak attained on the 1933 summer spurt, and, with that exception, the highest since 1930.

Several good uncertainties are tending to check the rising trend. What will Congress do? What will the Supreme Court say? What will happen in Europe? No one knows the answer, and as the questions are all important, some hesitation is natural.

There is reason to believe that while awaiting these developments, and in view of the probability of some natural lull in the big volume of automobile sales, business activity is likely to fall back a little at times during the next month or two.

This will not be discouraging, however, and a little cautious readjustment does not harm at such times.

The steel industry, considering the season, may be characterized as holding its improved position. Operations have merely felt the usual holiday influences, and demand from large consumers shows no significant let-down.

Particularly noteworthy is the gain in steel buying on the part of the railroads.

Construction requirements hold up well. The tractor business is going strong.

The increased schedule of operations of farm equipment manufacturers goes into effect soon. The machine tool trade is optimistic.

The automobile industry continues to confound the more pessimistic observers. A small reduction in volume of business nearly at present levels, and the surprisingly large December sales volume, which has kept down dealer inventories on new cars, seems to justify their hopes.

The textile industries are operating at a high level, and cotton production gained again last week.

Even the lagging car loading figures furnish some encouragement. The seasonal decline last week was a little less than usual. A sustained gain in shipments by rail would be a most favorable development.

Although retail trade conditions have been quite "spotty," it is fair to say that the Christmas volume of business was good.

Apparently many people spent so much for automobile and travel that they cut down on their Christmas shopping in a good many towns.

But in some sections retail business boomed and all reports indicate that inventories of the stores are in good shape.

Nothing of great importance developed in commodity markets, unless it be the break in hogs at the end of the week. The wholesale average, however, was higher, chiefly on account of a rise in various foods and grains other than wheat.

Ahead, Premier Laval managed to win another vote of confidence, but the margin was so narrow that doubts concerning his position have increased.

It is generally believed that if he has to renege, the chances will favor an early devaluation of the franc. Meanwhile, the franc turned weaker and further imports of gold into this country occurred.

This week's alive with fears that foreign funds may be withdrawn from our markets, causing disturbance especially in securities. I remain of the opinion that if our own political and business situations continue favorable, there is little to fear on this score.

Signs of some increase in confidence concerning our situation are seen in plans for plant expansion. Doubtless, the Literary Digest poll, which indicates growing opposition to the Roosevelt policies, is an important symptom.

If we will stop the waste, balance the budget, and put recovery ahead of Socialistic "reforms," business will hum.

It should be noted, however, that in the last six months the Roosevelt Administration has run up a deficit of 1.8 billions of dollars by spending about twice as much as its receipts.

As long as this sort of waste goes on, we can't know how much of the business activity in real recovery and how much is just "inflation," based on government debt.

WALL ST. SIDELIGHTS

New York, Dec. 31.—Debate between bankers over the need of measures to curb or reduce excess reserves as a means of preventing credit inflation is expected to be carried into the remarks of bank presidents before annual stockholders' meetings next month.

Many national banks hold their annual meetings during the second week of January. It is understood that Wm. W. Aldrich, chairman of the Chase National, who recently took the stand that action was necessary, will follow this up with additional discussion of the subject in his report to the bank's stockholders.

Since his position is well known, he undoubtedly will answer one of the questions advanced by Morgan partners and more recently by the Guaranty Trust Company.

Building Stocks Favored for 1936

Building stocks are receiving most frequent mention in Wall Street's selections as possibly 1936 market favorites. Chartists also approve the position of this group as among the outstanding bullish formations. The favor expressed for these stocks is based on predictions that the next 12 months will witness marked activity in building and construction, thus continuing the expansion in heavy

industries that got under way early in 1935. During the first half of the current month building awards were valued at \$1.2 billion for the corresponding period of 1934. The corresponding period of 1933 had gained 253 per cent over a year ago.

Goodrich Groups Near Agreement

Settlement of differences between opposing groups on the proposed refunding plans of R. F. Goodrich Co. was reported an easy prospect yesterday. Stockholders have already approved a new \$400,000 first mortgage bond issue, part of which is to be used in refunding outstanding obligations. It is understood the agreement relates to steps to take care of dividend arrears on the preferred stock, which now total \$27.25.

Holly Sugar

Holly Sugar Co. declared a dividend of \$1 on the preferred clearing up accumulated dividends of \$2.35 and providing for current quarterly dividend of \$1.75 due February 1. The dividend is payable February 15 to stock of record January 15.

Ingot Production Declines in Week

New York, Dec. 31 (AP).—The steel industry continues dominated by holiday influences and ingot production has fallen to an estimated average of 474 per cent compared with 484 per cent in the previous week, Iron Age said today in its weekly review.

Against the further decline in raw steel production the output of finished materials has shown some recovery from the low rates of a week ago, it was stated.

In finished products long delayed price advances may materialize early in January, according to latest reports. Sheets, strip steel and wire products are said to be due for upward revision. An advance of 43 on cold-finished bars, announced some time ago, goes into effect January 1.

Price irregularities have not entirely disappeared, though they are limited mainly to reinforcing bars. Automobile consumption of steel has been adversely affected by holiday suspensions, which have ranged from one to eight days in duration.

January schedules, however, point to a resumption of motor car output on an undiminished scale, with assemblies for the month estimated at 400,000 units.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK SAYS: GOVERNMENT CONTROL Threatens Economic Freedom

Private enterprise is being threatened by the steady invasion of government, says The First National Bank of Boston in its year-end New England Letter just released today. This is not a recent development, continues the bank, but during the past few years the movement has been greatly accelerated.

The extent of this movement is reflected by governmental expenditures which have increased from 8 per cent of national income in 1913 to 30 per cent at present. The public debt aggregates more than \$20,000,000,000 or about ten times as much as in the pre-war year and is still mounting due to the insupportability of public expenditures.

During prosperous periods public money, instead of being used to reduce debts, is lavishly spent to provide additional services, more buildings and other facilities, all requiring annual charges and during times of depression greatly increased expenditures are urged to relieve distress and provide work for the unemployed.

As a result of this situation constantly increasing public expenditures constitute a cumulative and

crushing burden upon productive enterprises. Debt service charges on all government obligations—Federal, state and local—according to a recent study made by the National Industrial Conference Board, approximately \$2,800,000,000. This sum nearly equals the total cost of all forms of government in 1933. There is a point beyond which these burdens cannot go without causing a complete breakdown of private enterprise.

For the past five years most of the funds that have been invested have been absorbed by the government and distributed by it through its many spending agencies. New government securities issued each year during this period have nearly equaled the annual flotation of new securities by private enterprises for the decade ending in 1928.

Bank of France Lowers Rate

Paris, Dec. 31 (AP).—The Bank of France lowered its discount rate today from six to five per cent.

Premier Laval's Chamber of Deputies triumph and the end of the long series of French gold losses caused the bank to cut the discount rate.

At the same time the rate of advances on securities was lowered from seven to six per cent.

The heavy burden of high interest rates for industrial and commercial loans, which followed the earlier rise in the discount rate to halt the drain of gold a month ago, caused the bank to lower the rate as soon as it felt conditions warranted.

GAIN IN SURPLUS Freight Cars

Class 1 railroads on November 30 had 2,238 surplus freight cars in good repair and immediately available for service, according to the Association of American Railroads. This was an increase of 19,628 cars over number of such cars on November 15.

Surplus coal cars on November 30 totaled 64,937, an increase of 382 cars above the previous period.

Bar Silver
London, Dec. 31 (AP).—Bar silver firmer, 7.18 higher at 22.4d. (U. S. equivalent 49.96 cents).

Bar Gold
London, Dec. 31 (AP).—Bar gold declined 1 penny to 24s. 3d. (U. S. equivalent \$34.78).

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The Sunshine Of Industrial Progress Shines Brightest On Greater Lawrence In Massachusetts



Sky View of Some of Lawrence's Industrial Plants

The last community to feel the effects of industrial inactivity, Greater Lawrence has been the first in forging ahead to thriving activity. Here, those workless-workdays have been changed to not only active workdays but also to active night shifts.

Greater Lawrence comprises Lawrence, Methuen, Andover, North Andover, Shawheen Village and Ballardvale and its shopping area takes in Salem and Derry in New Hampshire. It is a community of friendly, thrifty, orderly, God-loving people.

It has 197 diversified industries but it still is the world's wool and worsted center and the home of the highest skilled workers with Savings Bank deposits of \$50,303,373.00 for the year 1935.

Under the impetus of its industrial activity Greater Lawrence's Retail Sales Volume has increased tremendously while its welfare orders have decreased from a high weekly average in 1932 of 1821 down to a low normal of 430 in 1935. The estimated wages paid in 1935 amounted to \$28,255,538.00.

Greater Lawrence is not only back to normalcy but is actually forging ahead to greater industrial achievements. The sunshine of industrial progress does indeed shine brightest on this particular community in Massachusetts!

—This advertisement is sponsored by the Lawrence, Massachusetts Eagle-Tribune

(The above figures are from the official records of the Lawrence Chamber of Commerce)

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Afraid of Dogs!

The Little Girl Who Feared Dogs More Than Death Itself!

By FLOYD GIBBONS

Publication of your story may be delayed a bit while Floyd is in the war zone, because of the time it takes his mail to reach him. Floyd asks all his adventurers to "be patient with a hard workin' feller."

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Are you afraid of dogs? If you are just read this story. But I wouldn't worry about it if you are. One of the bravest men I ever knew was scared to death of ordinary dogs and cats. Years of domestic animals hasn't a thing to do with courage. Kid Herman, one of the gamest prize fighters who ever drew on a glove, cried like a baby when they put him on the back of a gentle cab horse.

We've all got our little weaknesses. I know a submarine commander in the Navy who is loaded down with decorations for bravery and yet he goes green with fright every time he goes up in an elevator. He can't look out the window of a high building without getting faint and yet he is engaged in what to my mind is the most daring of work.

My old friend, Eddie Rickenbacker, America's Ace of Aces in the World War, told me once that he was scared to death of rats!

So you see, boys and girls, courage is all relative. But sometimes we get cured of unreasonable fears such as the fear of harmless pets.

Miss Addie De Freitas, of 125 North Broadway, Irvington-on-Hudson, N. Y., had an absolute phobia on the question of dogs for many years and yet today she believes, as the rest of us do, that dogs are man's best friends. And here's why:

When Addie was a little girl of seven, living in Tarrytown, N. Y., the night of a dog almost sent her into convulsions. She couldn't stand the sight of them. If a dog came near her wagging his tail in a friendly manner Addie would let out a scream and start for anywhere. Her family tried to cure her by having a harmless little dog around the house, but it was no use. Little Addie was simply terrified of dogs and that was all there was to it.

When Addie went away to boarding school she took her intense horror of dogs with her. The teachers tried their best to cure her of what is certainly an embarrassing phobia in later life and her fellow pupils all tried to talk her out of it. But no luck.

One day, Addie says, when her class was out on a walk through the fields studying the trees and flowers and other wondrous works of nature, the children with their teacher stopped by the railroad track to see the trains go by.

Addie loved to watch the trains as much as she hated dogs. She was standing waving to the lucky travelers in the cars and having the time of her life. A few hundred feet up the track was a trestle and Addie was watching a train rumbling across the trestle and disappearing around the bend, unmindful of other children, when one of the girls in the class decided to play a trick on her.



In a farm yard behind them a dog was jumping up and down, barking to get out and play with the children. The little girl, knowing of Addie's terror of dogs, mischievously opened the gate. The dog, barking joyously, rushed out for a romp.

Well, to Addie's fearful ears that bark sounded like the roar of a ferocious lion! She jumped to her feet and, letting out a scream of terror, started straight up the railroad embankment as fast as her legs would carry her. The other children laughed and the dog, doubting thinking it a new game, took after Addie. Addie reached the track. She looked around. The dog was right behind her. Terrified-rickety-blind with fear-she ran down the track. And she ran straight for the trestle! Addie says that she didn't realize what she was doing. Simply she heard the shouts of warning from the teacher and the other children, but she also heard the bark of the dog chasing her and in her abject terror all else was as nothing.

Around the bend came a speeding train. The other children saw it and screamed with horror. Addie was on the same track as the train and, dumb to everything but fear, did not even hear the shriek of the whistle as the started engine held it wide open.

On went Addie and the dog, to what looked to the other children like certain death. The now hysterical girl was nursing the trestle. It also seemed that she would never be able to get out of the way and would be hit by the train or dashed to death on the tracks beneath the trestle.

The huge locomotive was almost on top of her when she realized her danger. She gave one despairing look and then fell in a pathless little heap right in the path!

Addie says she remembers screaming and shutting her eyes as she waited for the awful shock. Frightened as she was, she knows that even at that moment fear of the dog was the greatest.

Came a deafening roar in her ears a terrible pull on her dress! She could feel the train tearing and thought she had been caught on the on-weather of the engine!

Then over and over she went, the pointed rocks on the road bed cutting her like knives. The big engine fell hoisted in his ears. She felt a blast of hot air and seemed to be falling. There was a sickening crash and she was still in this world. She had a few minutes later and she was still in this world. She had a few minutes later and she was still in this world. She had a few minutes later and she was still in this world.

A dog, the animal she feared more than anything in the world and moved her life! When she felt he had grabbed her by the dress and actually pulled her off the track!

And so, boys and girls, if you are afraid of dogs you know how to cure yourself. Do as Addie did.

I'M GOING TO "DO IT" NOW MYSELF, BUT I'LL BE BACK ON THE JOB AGAIN THURSDAY WITH A SWELL TRUE ADVENTURE.

AND UNTIL THEN I'LL BE WISHING YOU THE HAPPIEST AND MOST PROSPEROUS OF NEW YEARS.

Floyd Gibbons, himself an adventurer of note, is never too busy to listen to the other fellow's experience. He wants to hear the story of the biggest thrill in YOUR life, and wants to pay you ten dollars for it. Floyd says anyone can draw down one of those ten dollar checks, or win the hundred that he gives for the best TRUE adventure story of the month. Literary ability has nothing to do with it. Send him YOUR story. Win a prize and become a member of the Adventurers' Club.

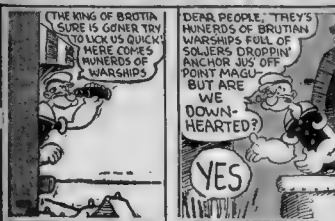
HOW TO WIN
\$100.00
And Membership In The Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

All you have to do is write an ordinary letter, giving in your own words the plain facts of your most thrilling experience. Mail that letter to Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. There is only one rule to remember. YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Floyd pays \$10 for each story printed and an additional hundred for the best yarn of the month. Keep a copy of your letter. NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable souvenirs or pictures.

SECRET AGENT X-9



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



Join X-9ers; Get Your Badge

Become a member of the X-9 Club. Write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card. By return mail you will receive your card and a new shiny badge. Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN, Box Office Box 2096.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

By Eugene Sheffer

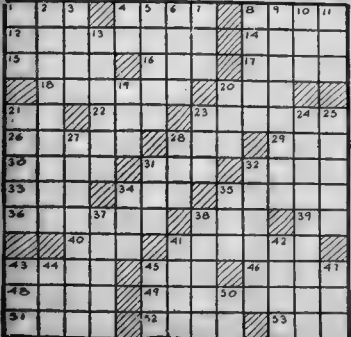
HORIZONTAL

- 1-Imitate
- 2-Competent
- 3-Chair
- 4-Who created the character of Gargantua?
- 5-Composition for three voices
- 6-On what island did Napoleon live during his last exile
- 7-Those in power
- 8-Military assistant
- 9-Tract of land
- 10-Like
- 11-Involuntary twitching
- 12-Printer's measures
- 13-What is the capital of Nevada?
- 14-City?
- 15-Basin
- 16-Insect
- 17-Mineral spring
- 18-Bells
- 19-Jumps on one foot
- 20-Bish
- 21-What French painter is famous for his landscapes with true lighting effects? Claude
- 22-Required
- 23-Plan
- 24-One of the United States (abbr.)
- 25-Great from
- 26-Pertaining to Denmark
- 27-Blushing
- 28-The sun
- 29-Christmas carol
- 30-Image
- 31-Figure depressed below the surface of the material
- 32-Low hill by the sea
- 33-Tidy
- 34-Mischievous spirit

VERTICAL

- 1-Exist
- 2-In what territory is Tel Aviv?
- 3-Declines
- 4-Short for Alfred
- 5-Lures
- 6-Distance between two points
- 7-Worm
- 8-One of a series of steps
- 9-What American engineer designed the famous "Monitor"?
- 10-Help
- 11-Diet
- 12-Diners
- 13-Insect
- 14-Label
- 15-Sources of poplar
- 16-Years
- 17-What English writer of mystery stories is author of "The Great Impersonation"?
- 18-Pool
- 19-Who wrote "What Price Glory"?
- 20-Body of water
- 21-Small boy
- 22-Dancing
- 23-That which is woven
- 24-Chest piece
- 25-Who created the character of Sherlock Holmes?
- 26-What island is the base of the British Mediterranean Fleet?
- 27-Accomplished
- 28-Having only one performer in each part.
- 29-Kind of poem
- 30-Frees from something obnoxious
- 31-Kind of poem
- 32-Trees
- 33-Chop off
- 34-No

DEPT. TAG TURF AWAY! PLAIN NAU BEAR ARM MICE TRENTY BRITAL WHIT. REPTILE REPT. CLAS. SENE SENTEE SOLAGE ABO. PIP. TRON. INITIAL TIMES



BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

A Personal Interest



HENRY

(Follow Henry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

Air-Cushioned



JUST KIDS

Starting the Year Right



POLLY AND HER PALS

A "Bust" Would Be Appropriate, Too!



SKIPPY

(Follow Skippy in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

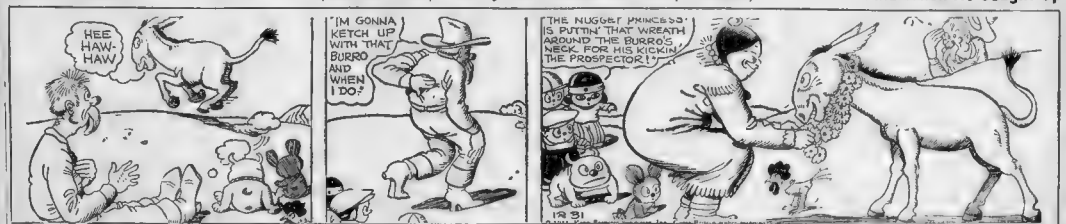
Safety in Secrecy



LITTLE JIMMY

(Follow Little Jimmy in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

And When He Caught Up



BLONDIE

(Follow Blondie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

No Connection



'BE A BIG LEAGUE OR QUIT' -- FOXY

Frozen FactS

Bruins Chipper Beat Maroons,
On Return Home Wings on Road

By BILL GRIMES

THERE'S NOTHING more irksome for a group of athletes, especially the high strung hockey type, than four consecutive nights in sleepers, but the Bruins were as chipper and happy as a bunch of youngsters returning from a picnic when they determined this morning at the North Station.

And why shouldn't they be? It's a remarkable feat for any team to beat the Maroons in Montreal and the Red Wings in Detroit on successive nights. In fact, a club that breaks even on such a trip is entitled to unceasing praise.

And don't overlook the fact that the Bruins accomplished this stunt without the ace of aces, Capt. Eddie Shore.

To me, there are few problems more difficult to solve than trying to account for the success of the Bruins during the absence of Shore.

Unbeaten in Three Games Without Shore

SHORE is as vital to the functioning of the Bruins machine as a motor is to an automobile. But while a club cannot operate without a motor, the Bruins have now gone through three games without encountering a defeat, with Captain Shore home on combat.

There is no hockey enthusiast in this country or Canada who will not agree that Shore is the outstanding player in the N. H. L. Then, too, there is not a club in the league that would not jump at the opportunity to purchase Eddie.

Yet, on the last two trips, the Bruins held Toronto Maple Leafs to a scoreless tie and defeated Maroons and Red Wings with Eddie at home. And, strangely, the Bruins' unbeaten streak was broken in New York by the Rangers with Captain Eddie in the lineup.

In question if even the most optimistic member of the Bruins squad held out the slightest hope of turning back both Maroons and Red Wings.

It's just one of those things which happened but which is inexplicable.

Primed for Set-Back With Canadiens

THERE SHOULD BE a fine reaction from the Montreal and Detroit conquests. The Bruins are now confronted with a home and some series against Les Canadiens and, having regained much of their confidence, which has been slowly ebbing since the start of the season, they should do a job on Sylvio Marinho's Frenchmen.

Of the nine defeats chalked against the Bruins, no less than seven were by a one-goal margin. Therefore, it was only natural for the players to beg down.

They felt that the Bruins were stacked against them and were greatly distressed over their failure to win their share of the close games.

But now, after winning two games on the road, the first victories awarded them off Garden ice this season, they are ready to go and will wear into the Flying Frenchmen.

Clapper Returns to Form

TO MANAGER FRANK PATRICK the remarkable fine hockey played by "Dit" Clapper was second only in importance to the double victory.

"Dit" has been himself this season. He has not been in a proper frame of mind to give his best. Moreover, he has been ailing for weeks.

Clapper was not laying down on the job. It was a physical impossibility for him to show as his best form. But, if the recent showing of the Bruins is any indication, he is taking a vacation. The Bruins have at last acquired a scoring punch, which will carry them through many victories.

'Ace Bailey Here Saturday

IRVING "ACE" BAILEY will be at the Boston Garden next Saturday night when Harvard tackles University of Toronto. "Ace" is coaching Varsity and will welcome an opportunity to visit some of his Boston friends.

It's been over two years since Bailey has been identified with a visiting hockey club. He came here a year ago but in the guise of a spectator.

At that time, he made the trip from Toronto to have Dr. Donald Moore check up on his physical condition. It's in fine condition and far more robust than during his playing days.

After resting for a year, "Ace" was appointed to coach an amateur team in Toronto. This fall, through the intervention of Coach Emory, he was offered a berth with Varsity, but his squad is not up to old time standard and has yet to win a game in the Toronto O. H. A.

European Promoters Cut Down on Brown

BUT FOR THE FACT that he realizes that his United States Olympic squad must have a number of games under its belt before entering the world amateur championship, Manager Walter Brown would not have accepted the small guarantees offered by the French, English and Swiss hockey promoters.

During the years when he toured Europe with independent hockey clubs, Brown received at least \$600 per game for exhibiting his charges. But when he started negotiations for booking his U. S. Olympic team, the promoters dropped the guarantees to \$200.

Like all promoters, they are getting by today, the European hockey impresarios appreciate that the U. S. Olympic committee is sponsoring the trip for the hockey squad. Therefore they slashed the guarantees.

So, instead of drawing down \$9600 for his 16 games, Walter Brown will receive but \$3200.

HERE'S A VALUABLE TIP for the reader who accepts Western "Adams" invitation to attend "Ladies Night" at the Garden Thursday. Don't, under any circumstances, allow any one, husband or boy friend, to talk you into watching the Cub-Harvey game from the "rail."

Get away from these swarming sticks and flying pucks. You can see far better from the balcony than from any seat in the adium, and nobody has ever been injured up there.

'DON'T WASTE LIFE AT GAME,' ACE ADVISES

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

16

BOSTON, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1935

"I'll Lose Plenty of These," Jimmy Tells Ann



Jimmy Foxx, new Red Sox first baseman, tells Ann Marsters, feature writer of the Boston Evening American and Boston Sunday Advertiser, that he will drive plenty of baseballs over

that left field wall in Fenway Park. Eddie Collins, by the way, promises not to kick at the added expense. Foxx figures Gehrig is the man to beat for home run honors.

CATHOLIC Basket League OPENS TODAY

By Will Connell

Getaway day for the Catholic High School Basketball League arrived today. Four games set the lively circuit off on its winter whirl.

St. Mary's of Brookline at Cathedral in the South End, Malden Catholic at Immaculate Conception in Revere, Mission at St. Clement's in Somerville, St. Charles of Waltham at St. Mary's in Lynn were the games.

The league set new attendance records in its class last year. Rev. Michael Durand of St. Mary's in Revere, league boss, believes the attendance mark this season will be even greater.

Brookline at Fitchburg tomorrow is the major school basketball event. Both annually rate with the best in the state and their meeting is a landmark attraction.

With the first game starting at seven, the Greater Boston Hockey League program tomorrow at the Garden offers a thrilling New Year's Eve spectacle. Rinkside Tech tests Melrose, which was upset by Boston last Saturday. Arlington beat Newton, a very close game with the victory very valuable to either side.

Belmont probably will bow to aggressive Melrose, and Stoughton will be a Cambridge Latin in the other game. The Cantabrigia are tops now, yet Doc Gordon has his best Bostonian team, and the "Patriot" radio feature is a game helps make the Garden card best of the year.

Park Department Skating Bulletin

American Legion Fair
Amersham Playground Good
Carter Playground Fair
Cathedral Rough
Columbia Park Good
Constitution Fair
Dorchester Park Fair
Dorchester Park Fair
Fallon Field Fair
Franklin Field Good
Gardner Playground Fair
Haverhill Good
McConnell Park Good
Murray Playground Fair
Noyes Playground Fair
Parkman Fair
Phillips Garden Good
Riverside Fair
Walden Playground Fair
Walden Playground Fair
World War Memorial Park, Fair

IMPETURBABLE 'HEADERS THAT'S MR. FOXX

STRONGER WITH EACH ROUND

By Joe Cashman

Around the clock with Jimmy Foxx:

8 a. m.—Steps from trail smiling, debonair, fresh as a daisy. Doffe grey fedora in greeting to friends, revealing a Clark Gable hair comb.

9 to 11 a. m.—Breakfast and business conference with Eddie Collins at Longwood Towers. Just a breeze.

Noon to 3 p. m.—Goes to trail smiling, debonair, fresh as a daisy. Doffe grey fedora in greeting to friends, revealing a Clark Gable hair comb.

3 to 4 p. m.—Private interview with Miss Ann Marsters, a feature writer of the Boston Evening American. Every bit as much at ease with young lady today as with a group of boys he has just left.

4 to 5 p. m.—On the air with Jack O'Connell. Right at home, he is a regular radio feature in Philadelphia.

SMART 'UN

6 to 8 p. m.—Guest of honor at Father and Sons Night of the Brotherhood Temple Chahal Shalom, Brookline. Knocking a crowd of 800 grandpas, dads and sons off their chairs with a speech that mixed humor, advice, information, instruction and inspiration into a masterpiece.

And still smiling, courteous, cool, he has yet off to the office while old, experienced speakers at the head table squirmed and bothered to their seats wondering what they would say when they stood up.

8 to 10 p. m.—Principal speaker at a "Porterhouse Association" dinner at Hotel Lenox. An entirely different but equally appropriate and entertaining talk, delivered in a voice stronger than it had been 12 hours before and brightened up by the omnipresent grin.

Philosophy, smiling, debonair, fresh as a daisy. Every strand of hair remains in exact, a. m. in fact as he waves good-bye with grey fedora.

OUTDOES BABE

Babe Ruth is famed for his ability, even temper and nonchalant in strange crowds. But even the Bambino is Foxx's equal in this respect.

The Babe never lost his polish while with youngsters, but grown-ups would get on his nerves if the talking was of any size and the hero-worship lasted more than a few minutes.

Foxx spent 14 hours passing in review before an army of men, women, boys and girls, ranging from infants to octogenarians, and with a beaming smile and pleasant word convinced everybody he met that he was enjoying every instant of it all.

Jimmy had a lot of interesting things to say.

Most of his views, however, have already appeared in our memory.

His cordiality, diplomacy and business under fire were that impressive.

"Why James Emory Fox is the home-run king of the universe is no mystery."

The mystery is how any pitcher ever throws a pitch past that remarkable young man.

Most of his views, however, have already appeared in our memory.

The guy's an 18-barrel wonder. We've been associated with head liners in every branch of the world of sport for more years than we care to remember. But one would think of seeing such a grinning

Home Run Crown In '36, His Aim

Predicts More Trouble From

Gehrig Than
By Ann
Marsters

The afternoon and I found Jimmie Foxx sitting in the Red Sox spotlight at Fenway Park.

Jimmie smiled from behind Eddie Collins' desk and a big cigar, and talked about baseball and Boston and what a swell ambience they are.

"I'm not saying this because I think it's expected of me," said Jimmie. "I think it's an undeniable fact that Boston fans love every city in the country when it comes to knowledge and appreciation of baseball."

"That's one of the reasons I'm so sincerely glad to be here," he said. "The other reason is that I'm glad to be on the same side with the two pitchers that worried him the most—Grove and Feller. He thinks he'll play BETTER baseball because of the cheering because of that enthusiasm that will come from the Boston fans."

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**TIP ON WEDDING
OF GRID STAR
WINS \$25**

OF GRID STAR WINS \$25

BY THE NEWS TIP EDITOR

His exclusive news tip the Wayne Miller Notre Dame's All-American football end, had been secretly wed more than a year ago to Anna Perry of Peabody won a observant Salem laborer the week first prize of \$25 in the Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser news tip contest.

The \$10 prize for the next best news story of the week was ap-

between young chauffeur and Chelsea working man, the former for his tip on a crash on Brookline avenue, Abington, bringing dead to two and injury to two others and the latter for his telephone call on a general alarm fire Chelsea.

SHARE THIRD PRIZE

The other Boston Evening American tipsters shared the tip prize of \$5 because their net bunches were of practically equal merit.

An East Boston man will receive a \$3 check for his news on the discovery of the body of a baby at the rear of a Prescot street machine shop.

A Roxbury man is \$2 richer at his tip on a two-alarm fire at

A salesman leads the list of local winners for telephoning the newspaper about a Stuart street jewelry robbery.

Alarm fire in Cambridge.
A laborer, human-chain rescue
man from Neponset river.
East Boston tipster, two-
crack-up in Sumner Tunnel.
An Arlington resident, freight
derailed at Braintree railroad
station.
Everett man, three-car crash
Lynn Marsh road.
Somerville housewife, Preside

girl secretary home for holidays.
Roxbury youth, Roxbury fire.
South Boston man, South Boston
bus crash.
Lynn tipster, truck crash.

Weather

Report

FORECAST TILL 3 P. M. WEDNESDAY

For Boston and Vicinity: Fair, continued cold tonight, with lowest temperature 14 degrees to 18 degrees; Wednesday increasing cloudiness and not so moderate northerly winds becoming variable.

Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair and continued cold tonight; Wednesday increasing cloudiness.

The barometric pressure is above 30 inches over the Atlantic States from Boston to the Gulf of Mexico, and over the Carolina north to New York and eastward through Ohio, and is above normal over Canada from Quebec to Manitoba, where the highest reading 30.38 inches at The Pas. Clear and cold weather prevails generally throughout this area, with sub-zero readings in Vermont and central Canada, and below freezing south to central Georgia.

The western depression is central in North Platte, Nebraska, 33.56 inches, w. a slight secondary development over Upper Mississippi Valley. A general rise in temperature has taken place in Central Valleys and the middle Lake region.

BOSTON OBSERVATIONS

	Today 8 a. m.	Yesterday noon & p.
Barometer	30.25	30
Temperature	16	18
Wind direction	sw.	sw.
Wind velocity	12	22
Relative humidity	72	72

TEMPERATURES		S	A.M.	M	P.
Boston		10	20		
Bermuda		82	81		
Chicago		26	24		
Denver		22	48		
Helena		32	38		
Jacksonville		38	48		
Kansas City		32	46		
Los Angeles		52	60		
Miami		52	65		

Minneapolis	28	28
New Orleans	40	40
New York	14	20
Philadelphia	18	28
St. Louis	26	32
San Francisco	48	36
Washington	22	28

LIGHT ALL VEHICLES BY 4:45 P. M.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

High Water, 3:07 a. m.; 3:27 p. m.
 Height of Tide, 9ft. 9in. a. m.; 9ft. 8in. p. m.
 Sun Rises, 7:12. Length of Day, 5:58.
 Sun Sets, 4:21. Moon Sets, 11:32 p. m.
 1st Quar., Jan. 1, 10h. 15m. p. m. W.

Full Moon, Jan. 5, 1h. 15m., a. m., E.	
New Moon, Jan. 25, 2h. 18m., a. m., I.	
Last Quar., Jan. 16, 2h. 41m., p. m., W.	

AY, DECEMBER 31

6.0 M | 620 K—WHDH—361 M |

.....	Musical Interlude	4:13
.....	Kear Manning	4:14

.....	Variety Musicals	5:10
.....	Variety Musicals	5:11
.....	Variety Musicals	5:13
.....	Out of the Past.....	5:14
.....	Tales of Old Boston..	5:09
.....	Jim McHale's Music...	5:11
.....		6:30
.....		8:45
.....		7:45

7:10	7:11
7:30	7:40
8:00	8:10
8:30	8:40

Selected Short Wave Schedule

Time	From	To	Location	Notes
1:00-5:30	GRS	London	31.5	
1:30-6:00	78RD	Rome	25.4	
2:00-7:15	HJV	Valencia	50.2	
2:00-6:00	DJA	Berlin	31.3	
2:00-5:00	RV45	Moscow	50.0	
5:30-7:00	LAQ	Madrid	30.4	

1935—THE CROSSROADS—1936

WE WHO HAVE at heart the preservation of the United States of America as it was conceived by the fathers and developed by the individualism of their posterity cannot look forward to 1936 without looking back with profound misgivings to 1935.

The past year—the one hundred and fifty-ninth in the existence of the Republic and the one hundred and forty-eighth since the adoption of the Constitution—has seen the institutions of our country torn from their fast constitutional and traditional moorings.

It has seen the country, in the hands of a crew of visionaries, experimenters and crackpots, put out for a land called NOWHERE-IN-PARTICULAR, with the compass wobbling between Moscow, Berlin and Rome.

NINETEEN-THIRTY-FIVE saw the Congress of the United States abdicate its CONSTITUTIONAL PREROGATIVES and delegate its powers to a dictatorial Executive.

We saw, with startled eyes and heard with almost unbelieving ears, the President of the United States advise Congress to pass a law WHETHER IT BELIEVED IT TO BE CONSTITUTIONAL OR NOT.

We saw Congress rip out of the national check-book a check for \$4,880,000,000 and hand it over to the President to be used as he saw fit (and NO QUESTIONS ASKED).

We heard the Constitution of the United States, after a solemn decision of the Supreme Court which sustained a great fundamental principle of State rights, referred to by the President of the United States as a HORSE-AND-BUGGY DOCUMENT.

We have seen restrictive and regimentary laws passed by Congress which were more

drastic than any of the laws which caused the American Revolution.

We have seen a bill forced through Congress by the President which, under the guise of being a revenue measure, was nothing but a bill to CONFISCATE the wealth of the well-to-do and attain inheritance, no matter how honestly accumulated.

WE have seen, in the momentous closing year, the Congress of the United States appropriate the enormous sum of \$10,000,000,000, mainly to carry on experiments that are Socialistic, Fascistic and Communistic, and for the further purpose of Farleyizing an electorate in the interests of stabilizing for four years more the FIRST BUREAUCRATIC TYRANNY THAT HAS RAISED ITS HATEFUL HEAD ON OUR SOIL.

We have seen the Democratic government of the United States plunge into agrarian Socialism by distributing millions of dollars as bonuses for crops NOT raised and for the

DESTRUCTION of valuable foodstuffs—while MILLIONS IN THE LAND ARE WITHOUT BREAD AND MEAT.

We have seen taxes tripled, not for the Constitutional purpose of raising revenue, but as a means of POLITICAL REPRISALS.

We have heard from the mouth of an under-secretary of agriculture, Rexford Guy Tugwell, seditious attempts to fan the "indignation" of the farmers and workers of America by the Russian order to "SURGE FORWARD" against all the remainder of the American people.

We have seen an attempt, partly successful, of the Congress and the Executive to ruin ALL utility-holding companies AND THEIR INVESTORS because SOME of the companies violated certain provisions of the law.

We have seen the Federal payroll mount to \$5,387,555,364, carrying over NINE MILLION PERSONS on its lists, many of whom are being politically regimented for THE DEBAUCHERY OF THE BALLOT

Checking Out

By Nelson Harding



Old '35 is just about Upon the point of checking out. He's not urged to prolong his stay, But urgently is asked to pay.

For all the time that he has stayed The hotel bill remains unpaid. The New Year coming in will find Those debts the Old Year leaves behind.

New York Day by Day

By O. O. McIntyre

New York, Dec. 31.—James Thurber has become the town's literary surprise, with two best selling books in a row. Each was a collection of hastily written sketches and amateurish looking drawings he had turned out for a weekly magazine. Separately they seemed trivial, but lumped together, a riot.

Beneath the front-of-the-gaiters, the critics have discovered the cold blooded, dismember, a blithe destroyer of illusions. Thurber is intent on pulverizing the human race. Still another reviewer alliterates: "A fiendish flayer of fables."

Noteworthy in his early rhapsodies is his fair for recollections of boyhood, his Aunt Lila and her "Law me, pool" and his grandpapa out in Columbus, O. He makes them a three-ring circus. As he observes: "You see I am a rememberer, an analyzer, I have a pocketful of old used years."

Thurber's caprice do not center altogether on his skits and sketches. He is a roving spirit in the cafes where he lends himself to the warming gesture of spilling the "hot foot" as well as giving a yank, en passant, to the occasional bright beard of a serious thinker.

Memories: When money was called "cush," Silk skirts with a swish. Cameras with black hoods. First shaving mug for the barber shop shelf. The calling card of an old buggy whip. Shoulder braces. Horse shoes pat pat picka. Slicking up nail leather shoes on the dewy grass before rising her bell.

The clean apron under the stars for answering the front door. Drying walnuts on the coal shed roof. Dondring the Sunday school piano. Fresh perfume cards from the drug store. Lather knee pads. Getting five

slips from a alone on the mill pond. Robert Louis Stevenson, the legend goes, wrote his choicest stuff during the night years he was tortured by continuous headaches. Conrad's most remembered descriptions were turned out from a giddy sick bed. Brookhaven Ellis has authored more than 30 novels during his life in a wheel chair and with one almost faded. Indeed the history of fine literature seems an almost solid background of pain.

I thought of these things today upon receiving a despairing note from Woonsocket, R. I., meaning: "I am in the midst of a short story I know will sell. Yet I awakened today to a scuttling rat in the room above and a howling dog in the yard next door. And I have a tooth that is beginning to twinge."

Clara Bell Walsh's Skippy recently departed for a caper in

Elizabet. Skippy was one of the celebrated dogs of the avenue, a button-eyed midget, festooned with comic whippers and the grand grave manners of a patscher. He had no truck with anyone save his mistress and her chauffeur, but he set up in bored dignity for all who approached. His concluding year was spent in cracked blackness but his head arched high. He crossed the finish line in a thoroughbred.

They came out of one of those saucily awninged snack bars near the Pennsy station in the rosy flush of a few just-one-mores. Teetering on the curb, one urged: "Hurry up or we'll miss the next train to Roanoke." Replied No. 3 flexing his arm: "You can sit on a city train. For turning handkerchiefs to Flushing and cart-wheeling on from there!"

Behold all things are become new.—II Corinthians 5:17. Suggested by the Rt. Rev. Samuel G. Babcock of the Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts.

NEXT NOVEMBER BY THE POLITICAL METHODS OF TAMMANY HALL.

NINETEEN-THIRTY-FIVE saw also the ascension to dominant power in the White House councils of an Austrian-born Marxist, one Felix Frankfurter, who has mentally no more conception of what the individualism of Jefferson, Madison, Lincoln and Cleveland means than Hitler has of the first amendment to our Constitution.

In a word, 1935 will go into history as the year in which every principle of the greatest SUCCESSFUL experiment ever made in human freedom and justice was REPUDIATED AND RIDICULED by the public officials solemnly sworn to support these principles and this free government.

Today we face another year, a year that may decide for generations to come whether the United States of America is to remain the free country of the millions, now dead and gone, who built it with their BRAIN, their BRAWN, their ideals of FREEDOM, their healthy COMPETITIVE SPIRIT and their MILITANT INDIVIDUALISM, or whether it is to sink to the level of the regimented empires of a disintegrating and atavistic Europe.

This decision in 1936 is STILL in the hands of the American people.

This year, of which today registers the first prophetic footfall, has this momentous question on its lips:

AMERICANS!—WHICH WAY? IS IT TO BE THE CONSTITUTIONAL INDIVIDUALISM OF WASHINGTON, JEFFERSON, MADISON AND LINCOLN OR THE COLLECTIVIST SLAVERY OF LENIN, STALIN AND HITLER?

Opera Outlaws Claque

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEARST METROPOLITAN NEWS Opera is back with a new issue on life. No question about that, if one is to judge by the splendor of the opening night at the Metropolitan.

Depression put the Golden Hornet in pawn, and for a soulfully exhausted time it just idly struggled through the past three seasons. But the beginning of this, the first Edwin C. Hill season, saw a resumption of the good old days. The 400, the notables and the dignitaries filled the boxes and the orchestra circle. For the first time choice seats, the public waited in line as the good old public does at Madison Square Garden for a heavyweight championship bout.

All the trimmings of the Sembrich and Caruso eras were there—all but one: the claque. That claque was missing, and therein lies a story.

Opera at the Metropolitan is strange without the claque, and also is a relief. No more is the spell of a scene broken and the audience of the audience plattered by meaningless and violent handclapping for which no soprano has paid, or has been dissatisfied in paying for, her entrance on the stage. No more is the performance interrupted by raucous cries of "Bis! Bis!" "Bravo!" while the performers know in their action and the conductor tries vainly to go on with the music.

EUROPEAN CUSTOM The claque, a good old European custom descended on the Metropolitan some 30 years ago, is a thing of the past. It was the scheme of the opera until it was looked upon and tolerated as an essential by-product, or a necessary evil.

The French knew it at the Opera and the Opera Conique more than a century ago. There the concession for leading the applause was let out for a rather good sum, and the chief of the claque would get his investment back and a profit for himself and his henchmen by shaking down the artists.

There is a story on record of Rachel, the great French actress, complaining that the claque had taken down on its job, which

Many a time have the occupants of the back rows in the Metropolitan's dress circle been scandalized, crying "Outlaws!" to the claque. Their favorite sketch is a claque room in this part of the house, at either end of the stage. All told, the claque numbered 60 or 70 persons. Latin or of Latin extraction.

USUALLY ADMITTED FREE The management may have denied it, but it was generally understood they were admitted free. They were supposed to know the opera and to know when and how to applaud. In addition to their regular claque, certain artists had their private claque, to whom they furnished the management or for whom they paid a fee.

Of course, the marvelous Enrico needed no cheer leader. His listeners wanted to cry and could and would draw out a thousand claque with spontaneous applause. He just fell into step with a custom he had known since his beginnings in opera in Italy.

The claque was blackmail, pure and simple. The few artists who balked at paying tribute were brought into line with threats of reprisals which might take the form of blacking, coughing or a shuffling of feet as an accompaniment to a high C.

Payment generally was in the form of presents to the chief of the claque, and the accounts were all the traffic would bear, sometimes as much as \$500 a week from a popular performer. So many curtain calls were guaranteed, and easily the most troum of the Metropolitan was that of a fading soprano taking her fifth bow to the sole applause of the claque after she had butchered a particularly fine passage. But she paid her money, and the claque was there to see that she got full value.

The opera lives and long may it live. The claque is dead and long may it lie in silence!

New Year's Prayer

HOPE will be the keynote of Boston's welcome to the New Year.

As bells in towers ring and chimes play, thousands will kneel at midnight masses and watch-night services.

And in theaters, hotels, restaurants and night clubs thousands more will toast the New Year with rejoicing and merriment.

Everybody will hail the advent of 1936 in his own way. Varied and vivid in their contrast will be the observances, but in the hearts of all will be this ONE thought, ONE hope, ONE prayer:

That sorrow be wrapt forever in the pall of the Old Year and happiness be enshrined always in the shining raiment of the New.

Malden Police, Attention!



This is the injured head of 13-year-old Barbara Starrett of Malden. She was struck and wounded Sunday by an unidentified assailant as she walked home from a skating party.

Only four days ago, Ariene Muse, Malden High School student, was also struck on the street. Her throat was deeply slashed.

WHO IS THIS FIEND WHO ATTACKS YOUNG GIRLS?

It is the DUTY of the Malden police to find out TODAY. Every patrolman and every officer should join the hunt. Private citizens might also help.

TODAY is the day for the capture. Tomorrow may mean more attacks—and possibly a murder.